The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 47. NO. 28 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1914 PRICE THREE CENTS

BABIES COMING BACK

Display at Coming State Fair Promises to be on Big Scale

NOT RECEIVING ATTENTION

For a good many years babies have not been receiving the attention they deserve. Persons have been reading about pets like lap dogs, Angora cats and trained monkeys. The public has heard that women of fashion, who set the pace for other women to follow, have been going in for all sorts of records, golf, tennis, swimming, mountain climbing, bridge, etc. But nobody has been talking much about making a record in raising healthy babies.

Then suddenly people discovered that neglecting babies was a bad thing for a nation. Social workers began to organize Mother clubs in the congested districts of the cities for the purpose of interesting mothers in the proper care of their babies. Then came along Mrs. John Hayes Hammond, one of the country's organized social leaders, with a society for the better education and training of rich children. In the suburbs of richest New York a little woman started a school of mothercraft. What was the result? Mother and baby came back into style, and now everybody is talking about better babies.

The Woman's Home Companion, a magazine which reaches all classes of mothers, was the first to recognize the importance of making babies fashionable. It organized the Better Babies Bureau, whose object was to spread the Better Babies contest idea all over the country. The publishers recognized that the best way to preach this beautiful gospel was through the state and county fair at which city and county mothers meet. Last year there were Better Babies contest at 300 state and unty fairs. One hundred thousand bies were examined, and are better bies to-day because their mothers rned some thing of the Better Babies a at these contests. This year it is pected that 200,000 babies will be exined under much better condition l by physicians who have gained through the past year's experience a better idea of the contest and its object.

A Better Babies contest will be held in connection with the Delaware State Fair at Wawaset Park, in Wilmington, on September 8, 9, 10 and 11.

Why not be in style and enter your baby in this contest? The fair offers the following prizes to fine healthy babies, who will be judged by the Better Babies Standard Score Card for physical and mental development.

Division 1—Boy, 12 months to 24 months of age.

Division 2—Boy, 25 months to 36 months of age.

Division 3—Girl, 12 months to 24 months of age.

Division 4—Girl, 25 months to 36 months of age.

Bronze medal in each division for highest scores.

WOMAN'S H. COMPANION CONTRIBUTES

Our Better Babies medal, in gold valued at $25, to the highest scoring baby, boy or girl, city or rural, to be known as State champion.

Four Better Babies medal in bronze, to be awared to the highest scoring boy and the highest scoring girl in divisions 1, 2, 3, 4, except then one of these babies is the state champion and wins the gold metal. In this case the bronze medal will go to the child making the second highest score.

Better Babies diplomas to all first prize winners in all divisions.

A Better Babies certificate of examination, beautifully printed in colors, to each and every baby examined in the contest by the Better Babies Standard Score Card.

Better Babies diplomas to first prize winners in all classes, and to each child examined in the contest a beautiful certificate of examination showing the record made by the child, and enrolling it permanently in the nation-wide ranks of better babies.

In addition to the satisfaction of having your baby tested, you will receive literature and information of interest to you as a parent. There will be a Better Babies Health Exhibit with charts, posters, bulletins and informal talks on the care of the child which will make the Better Babies contest one of the real and vital features of your fair this year.

If you are interested in all babies and in your baby in particular, write to the superintendent of the contest, or to S. H. Wilson, Jr., secretary, for further information.

The rules of the contest are as follows:

Contest open to all babies of Delaware between 12 months and 36 months.

All entries close on August 1.

Entry blanks mailed on request.

Appointments for examination will be made in the order in which applications are received.

Notice of date and hour of appointment for examinations will be mailed in ample time before the fair opens.

All questions on blanks submitted to parents must be answered.

No child suffering from any acute, or constitutional, or contagious disease may be entered. To prevent danger from contagion all children will be examined by a physician or trained nurse before being admitted to the reception room.

ODESSA

Mr. George Rhodes was a Wilmington visitor, on Monday.

Miss Catherine Plummer is spending some time with Philadelphia relatives.

Miss Marie Ford, of East Orange, has been visiting her cousin, the Misses Watkins.

Miss Mary Gilch and mother are spending this week with relatives in Baltimore.

Louise McCoy is spending this week in Wilmington with her aunt Mrs. Harry Kraft.

Miss Gertrude Barnun, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was the guest of Miss Helen Watkins last week.

Mrs. Martha Cattes, of Philadelphia, spent part of last week with her Aunt Mrs. William Eccles.

Mrs. Georgia Coppage and Miss Mary Staats have been visiting relatives in Wilmington this week.

Miss Mildred Hall, of Middletown, is spending some time with her cousin, Misses Viola and Isabella Smith.

Rev. H. C. Shipley and wife have had as their guests this week her sister the Misses Shipley, of Baltimore.

The St. Pauls M. E. Sunday School have decided to hold their annual picnic on Wednesday, July 29th, at Augustine Park.

Rev. Charles Gibson and wife, of Nescopeck, Pa., are spending some time with her uncle, Mr. Thomas Middleton.

Mr. George Douglas, wife and little son, of Middletown, were over Sunday guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Muehberger.

Mr. William Elser and son Mr. Russelle Frank, of Philadelphia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Muehberger on Sunday.

Miss Glenna Burgess, of Wilmington and Miss Mildred Davidson, of Delaware City, spent last week with Miss Minnie Armstrong.

Masters Paul and Joseph Rhodes, of Newark, and Florence Tucker, of High Bridge, N. J., are spending this week with their uncle, Mrs. and Mrs. George Rhodes.

Rev. H. C. Shipley, pastor of St. Pauls M. E. Church has announced there will be Open Air Services, each Sunday evening, at 6.30 o'clock at the base ball grounds.

Miss Mary Southard, Mr. John Truitt, of Lincoln City, Mr. Richard Rhodes and friend Mr. Paul Nichols, of Wilmington, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Rhodes.

CECILTON

Mr. Durney Oldham has been visiting relatives and friends in Baltimore.

Mr. Thomas Bell, Jr., of Philadelphia is visiting his aunt Mrs. Emma Peirce.

Mrs. Johnson, of Wyoming, Del., has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. S. Short.

Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Hahn, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mrs. Hamil Bouchelle.

Mrs. Gertrude Schuyler, of Haddonfield, N. J., is visiting her sister Mrs. S. Wills Lusby.

Dr. Lillian Welsh and Dr. Mary Sherwood, of Baltimore, are visiting at Bohemia farm.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder visited Mr. and Mrs. C. Conner, of near Warwick, on Sunday.

Miss Louis Glunn, of Kent Co. Md., was the guest of Miss Mary Blackway several days last week.

Mrs. Artimus Whitemore and son, of Louiseville, Ky., have been visiting. Mrs. William H. Brown.

Miss Lilliam Warren, of near Earleville, was the guest of friends in town on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Geginheimer, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs George Rickard.

Miss Marguerite Myres who has been spending sometime with her aunt in Baltimore has returned home.

Mrs. Annie Coppage and Miss Bertha Coppage, of near Sassafras, have been visiting Mrs. John Coppage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bell, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pierce, of near town.

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Dawson and daughter Myric Dawson, of Cheswold, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Misses Virgil and Christine Stant and Naomi Shockley, of Townsend, haye been visiting Mrs. J. A. Watts.

Miss Edith Pearce, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her cousin, Misses Violet and Annie Bennitt of near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen D. Hayes, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. John W. Taylor.

Negro Arrested

When Frederick Blome, a shoemaker, opened his shop on Broad street, Monday morning, he was followed in by Thomas Eskbridge, a negro. Mr. Blome hung his watch up near his bench and turned his back for a minute, when Eskbridge slipped the watch from its hook and hid it in his shoe. Mr. Blome locked the door andasked his son to telephone to Officer Hilyard, who came right away and found the watch and arrested Eskbridge. At a hearing before Squire Cox the prisoner was committed to the workhouse in default of $200 bail for co...

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Lenora Davis is visiting Miss Anna Smith at Chestertown, Md.

Mrs. W. E. Barnard, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., is visiting friends here.

Miss Bessie Anderson is in New York City for a visit.

Mrs. C. A. Ritchie, of Wilmington, has been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Culver and Miss Mary Culver are visiting relatives at Linkwood, Md.

Miss Maybelle Geiselman, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Blanche Deakyne.

Mrs. N. M. Brown, of Wilmington, is the guest of Mrs. S. A. Burris.

Mrs. A. D. Doolittle and daughter Miss Ressie were Wilmington visitors Monday.

Mr. George Kelly, of Butte, Mont., is visiting his sister-in-law Miss Bessie Anderson.

Miss Lena V. Staats spent part of last week with Mrs. L. J. Baggarly in Wilmington.

Miss Mary Griffith, of Sassafras, has been visiting Miss Helen McDowell near town.

Miss Helen Shallcross had Miss Alice Mather, of Philadelphia for a guest part of this week.

Mrs. Julian Cochran has her niece Miss Hanson, of New York City, for a guest.

Mrs. R. Louis Naudain, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. Richard L. Naudain this week.

Miss Eugenia Beasten entertained Miss Hettie Smedley, of Wilmington, on Saturday last.

Miss Mary Lewis, of Sea Bright, N. J., is spending the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lewis.

Mrs. Warren S. P. Combs has her mother Mrs. Reed, of Ellendale, for a guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Petherbridge, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mr. A. G. Cox and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Massey and sons, of Wilmington, have been staying with relatives here.

Mrs. H M. Schroeder and daughter Henrietta, of Lancaster, Pa., are visiting Mrs. H. V. Parvis.

Mrs. Charles Derrickson has been entertaining her sister Mrs. Victor Cochran, of Philadelphia, this week.

Mrs. Edward Reynolds had her daughter Miss Louise Reynolds, of New York, with her over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hall, of Phoenixville, Pa., were guests of their mother Mrs. M. A. Hall, at the Manse, over Sunday.

Mrs. S. M. Rosenberg and children are spending several weeks with relatives in New Jersey, New York and Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Byron and little daughter, of Chester, Pa., were guests of relatives here part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Silcox and little son, of McConnelsville, Pa., are visiting her sister Mrs. William Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Zenitz and children, Nelson, Rose, Edith, Julian and Lillian, of Baltimore, spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. A. Fogel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Nowland, of Philadelphia, were over the Fourth visitors with Mr. Nowland's sister Mrs. Walter S. Letherbury and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crossland and children, of near Claymont, and Mr. Frank Richards, of Philadelphia, were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. George Richards last Saturday.

Mr. James D. Davis, Jr., and family of town, and Miss Mary C. Davis and Mr. Joseph Craddock, of Philadelphia, spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. James D. Davis at Sassafras, Md.

Miss Leah Berkman entertained over the Fourth Miss Lillie Stein, of Baltimore; Miss Lillie Leshem, of Wilmington; the Misses Rose Rutberg, Sarah Cohen and Kate Pinsky, Mr. Lester Shestack and Mr. Henry Shain, of Philadelphia.

WARWICK

Miss Clara Price, entertained Miss Stella Bishop, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary A. Lofland, spent the week-end with Mrs. C. R. Manlove.

The Sewing Circle, met at the home of Mrs. Sallie E. Gunkel, on Wednesday.

Preaching Sunday morning at the usual hour. Christian Endeavor at 7.30.

Messrs. R. B. Merritt, Sr., A. R. Merritt, and Guy Johnson, were Elkton visitors on Thursday.

Miss Lucy Unselt, of Germantown, is spending this week with Mrs. Wm. Williamson.

Messrs. Henry Duryea and Wm. Carroll were Atlantic City visitors from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. H. Price, and sons Leland, and Hazel, and Mrs. Sallie Gunke spent last Friday with Mrs. G. J. Hill, at Centerville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Merritt and daughter, Miss Mame, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Merritt, spent Saturday and Sunday in Wilmington.

CAMDEN CAMP BEGINS JULY 24

The prospects are splendid for a successful camp meeting at the historic Camden Camp, which begins on Friday, July 24, and continues until Tuesday, August 11. Former Sheriff William E. Maloney, secretary and general manager for the association, states that no tobacco of any kind will be sold on the grounds this year. Neither will peanuts or confectionary be sold on Sunday. Only the actual necessaries can be obtained on the grounds. Mr. Maloney states that two good cottages are still available.

Thursday, August 6th, will be Temperance Day, and the Kent County W. C. T. U. will have charge of the services. The program for that day is as follows:

Morning—10 o'clock, Prayer and Praise Service, Mrs. Annie E. Faulkner; Greetings from State President, Mrs. S. H. Messick, Bridgeville; Roll Call of Unions, responding with temperance items or echoes from prohibition states; Recitation, Miss Virginia Conwell, Lebanon; Chorus, Young People's Branches; 11 o'clock, address, Mrs. Addie Boileau Parsels, Philadelphia; Noontide Prayer, Mrs. E. E. Caulk, Dover.

Afternoon—1.30 o'clock, Young People's Meeting, conducted by Mrs. Charles Blake, Delaware City, State Superintendent of L. T. L. Work; Recitation, Mrs. Marguerite W. Tunis, Dover; instrumental music; 3 o'clock, address, Mrs. Parsels; Singing, Male Quartet, Dover; Affiliated College, Mrs. S. H. Messick.

The officers of the Kent County W. C. T. U. are: President, Mrs. Lucretia M. Dame, Lebanon; First Vice President, Mrs. Annie E. Faulkner, Magnolia; Second Vice President, Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, Smyrna; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Jennie McIntosh, Camden; Recording Secretary, Mrs. M. Evelyn Killen, Felton; Treasurer, Mrs. Ella D. Cordray, Farmington.

Successful Country Fair

The Smyrna Country Fair on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week was a decided success. The good people of Smyrna and vicinity work together in town and civic matters in a manner that deserves the emulation of other peninsula municipalities. Independence Day was the last and most important day of the fair. Following a parade, which elicited enthusiastic applause throughout the country, patriotic addresses were delivered at the fair grounds, at the school house and prizes announced. The chairman of the occasion was Charles H. LeFevre, Esq.

The first speaker was William W. Knowles, of the Wilmington bar, who spoke forcefully upon patriotic topics. Mr. Knowles was followed by Deputy Attorney General Frank M. Jones, of Georgetown, who followed in the same vein, and concluded by presenting a most beautiful American flag to the school board, on behalf of Stars and Stripes Council, No. 26, Jr. O. U. A. M. The flag was received on behalf of the school board by William Faries, President of the Board. The patriotic exercises were under the auspices of the Junior Order, which was well represented in the parade. Both Mr. Knowles and Mr. Jones are prominent members of the order.

A Yery Young Debutant

Although a bright-eyed, lusty-lunged young citizen on South Broad, named C. Malcolm Cochran, Jr., has not been long on deck, the young gentleman has, nevertheless, already showed his castor into the social ring, having given on Thursday afternoon a party to a number of his young friends in honor of his arrival at the first milestone in his life's journey.

About a dozen of Mr. C. Malcolm Jr's. youthful friends assembled at the hospitable mansion of his parents and spent a jolly time with games and other amusements. The happy season for the little guests closed with refreshments—the wee host had his own—and the gift of a handsome souvenier basket of cut flowers.

The Transcript extends its best wishes to the young man and wishes him many happy returns of the day.

Bethesda Church Notes

July 12th. 9.30 A. M., Brotherhood Devotional meeting.

10.30 A. M., Public worship with sermon, subject, "How every one in Middletown may become great." The pastor will have a message for young and old.

2. P. M. Sunday School. The interest is being sustained. Will you make an effort to be present next Sunday? Absent teachers mean disorganized classes.

6.45 P. M. Twilight service, 20 minute sermon by the pastor. The exercises are brief. Come and worship with us.

Browntown Camp

The annual Camp-meeting of Trinity A. M. E. Church will begin to-morrow (Sunday) and continue until July 23d. The Rev. P. P. Gaines has invited many able preachers to assist him during the camp, and a large attendance is assured.

THE MOONLIGHT FETE

Of New Century Club A Brilliant Affair

THERE WAS FUN AND THEATRICS

The fete champetre held on Wednesday evening by the ladies of the New Century Club, on the spacious lawn of Mrs. James T. Shallcross, was everyway a delightful success socially, and financially, and returned a goodly sum into the fund being raised for the erection of their Club House.

The grounds were gaily bestrung with scores of electrics enclosed in gaudy Japanese lanterns, which, helped by a full moon that shone clear, gave an abundant light. The throngs of visitors moving underneath the sombre shadows of the trees and shrubbery; the jolly crowds of youth, mostly dressed in white, patronizing the various amusements; the children romping on the thick turf, with moonlight and music in the air everywhere—all made a scene of varied beauty.

The ladies gave their guests a full bill of fare: a vaudeville entertainment with music vocal and instrumental; an Art Gallery with Miss Laura Willits as curator; the fierce Gumbo lion from Ujiji, so thoroughly tamed by its mistress, Miss May Holten, that it "roared as gently as any sucking dove"; the Grab Bag over whose box of Pandora Miss Nellie Janvier was the presiding genius; the lady from Philadelphia, Miss Alice Mather, who attired in gypsy style, played the role of the Parcae telling good fortunes to all comers who crossed her divining palm with coin; the See-Saw whose little customers, for their ride, Mrs. C. B. Green was forced to charge more than "a penny a day"; the seductive Duck-Pond which under the keen business management of Miss Eugenia Beasten extracted lots of small change from the youngsters; the Weighing Machine, whereon Mr Fred Brady showed his patrons to an ounce how well the unrivalled products of the "Middletown Farms" had agreed with them; the Ice Cream Cone Booth where Mrs. S. A. Burris and Miss Josephine Cochran handed out several hundred succulent cornucopias filled with Brady's Best; the "Hit the Babies"—the boys call'em by a ruder name—where ambitious budding pitchers, young and old, fired base balls at the marks, after cashing in therefor to Miss Ethel Brady who superintended the sport; the Chinese Laundry in charge of two young Celestials from Hong Kong, Ted McIntyre and Tim Hukill, with the latest thing in the hair line—pigtais come again; delectable setouts in cake and ice cream served on tables by Mesdames H. A. Pool, F. J. Pennington, John Cleaver, William E. Lee and others; and last but not least, dancing on the porch for the young folks under the direction of Miss Lydia Cochran.

The labors of Misses Esther and Helen Shallcross were many both before and at the time of the fete itself, and the thanks of the Club are due the family for their hospitable loan of their grounds so admirably fitted for such an affair. Mr. Eugene Shallcross helped arrange the yard and the various booths.

The Vaudeville performance, Miss Helen Brady, Impresario, opened with a tuneful selection by the Pool Orchestra, who played throughout the evening; then came a vocal solo, "L'Isle de Moor," sweetly sung by Mrs. Lu Naudain, of Wilmington; next a farce, "No Men Wanted," done by three ladies in a sprightly way that won hearty applause from the big crowd massed in front of the porch whereon as a stage it was presented. The cast was, Isabella Granger—Nellie Janvier, Elizabeth Rawley—Helen Brady, and Prynella Abercrombie—Helen Armstrong, who was "made up" in burnt cork as a colored maid, and did the role to perfection.

A vocal solo, "The Ocean Never Sleeps" was next sung in excellent manner and voice by Mr. Charles E. Stewart, followed by a piano solo, "Danse Andalouse," by Odessa's talented pianist, Mrs. Frances Watkins, and another solo by Mrs. Lu Naudain.

The show finished with a bit of comedy "A Swell Affair," with William Rose playing the fat Dutchman and William Keegan the paddy in green. The antics of the pair and their vocal hits were enjoyed by the audience, especially the noisy young "groundlings."

Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker was cashier and Mr. W. O. Shallcross received the gate money.

The elements were more than kind, for though it rained cats and dogs all around the neighborhood, the weather chap out of compliment to the deserving ladies of the New Century Club so courageously bent on building themselves a Home, kept things dry for a square mile around the Shallcross mansion!

The attendance was over 500, quite a number of ladies and gentlemen from out of town being present, among others Mrs. Charles A. Ritchie, son Charles and daughter Margaret, of Wilmington, Mrs. William Barnard and daughter, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., all formerly residents in Middletown.

Now is the time to have that summer suit cleaned and pressed. The highest class work only; also Panama and Felt hats cleaned.

ROBERT B. JONES.

TOWNSEND

Mrs. D. B. Jones entertained the Ladies Aid Society Tuesday.

John William and wife, of Montchanin are visiting Oliver Foraker and wife.

Miss Lillian West spent Sunday in Odessa the guest of Miss Minnie Armstrong.

Miss Margaret Rothwell, of Pennsylvania, is visiting her aunt Miss India Deakyne.

Hilda Money, of Mt. Pleasant, is visiting her grandparents William Reynolds and wife.

Simon Abram left town this week for two months' stay with his family in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Sherbourne Collins spent the 4th of July with her mother Mrs. Turner in Smyrna.

Miss Murriel Beauchamp, of Perryville, Md., is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. H. Reynolds.

Clarence Greenwood and wife was called to Cape May to attend the sudden death of his sister.

Archey Finley and wife, of Philadelphia, were week-end guests of his mother Mrs. Emma Finley.

Mrs. Retta Stradley, of Philadelphia, has returned home after spending several days with relatives here.

Miss Anna Jones is spending two weeks with her brother Joseph Jones and family in Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Miss Mollie Roley, of New York, are visiting their grandparents Rev. Warren Burr and wife.

William Wahl and bride returned to Wilmington Sunday after spending the week with her mother Mrs. Emma Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Duff, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Groome and Miss Elizabeth Esterly, of Newport, visited D. B. Jones on Sunday.

Mrs. Alma Gohl and daughter returned to their home in Atlantic City Monday after spending several weeks with her parents B. G. Lockerman and wife.

Mrs. Jonathan Hodgson has returned to the home of her son Richard Hodgson after spending several weeks near Sassafras with her son T. H. Hodgson and family.

George Heavelow and wife, of Philadelphia, Fred Slusher and wife of Philadelphia, Daniel Thornton and wife of Glasgow, spent the week-end with Miss Laura Heavelow.

Harvey Records and Henry Webb, of Blackbird, and Walter S. Money of town motored to Atlantic City Monday, returning Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. Records and Mrs. Webb.

While at Augustiee Beach Thursday last Mr. Joseph Brice, aged 65 years was knocked down and run over by an automobile, fortunately no bones were broken but he was painfully injured. Mr. Brice had been visiting friends in town, and had gone to the beach with them for the day.

LOCAL NEWS

Trepass Cards for sale at this office.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

WANTED—BALED HAY AND STRAW.
S. B. FOARD.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times.
W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN,

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

After Juné first, the Library hours will be—Tuesdays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Fridays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 to 5 P. M.

200,000 Celery and Cabbage Plants for sale. Also, Egg and Pepper Plants.
A. K. HOPKINS,
Lake street, Middletown.

We have stored 5-8 TRUCK and PEACH BASKETS for SALE in any QUANTITY. Phones 5, 41 and 48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL always in stock and under cover, guaranteed free from dirt.
Phones 5 and 48
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Washington Camp No. 11 P. O. S. of A., of Odessa, will hold their installation of officers Wednesday evening, July 15th. All members are requested to be present.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1914.—Public Sale of stock, farming implements, hogs, etc., by S. T. Othoson, on the road leading from Warwick to Sassafras, Md.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office, for week ending July 2nd: Abe Harris, Albert Williams, John Miles, Robert Lande.

Engagement Announced

Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Clay, of Philadelphia, have announced the engagement of her daughter, Mrs. Gladys Rodney to Capt. Muldoon, an ex-officer of the United States Army, but now instructor in a military school in New York City. Mr. Clay was Rector of St. Anne's Church, this town, several years ago, and he and his family are well known here.

SHOULD HAVE BALLOT

Reasons Advanced in Literature Being Distributed

WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

Miss Elsie Hill, secretary of the Congressional Union, was pleasantly surprised Wednesday when the morning mail brought $50 in an unsigned letter. The letter read: "As a help toward the Wilmington office; from a friend of the cause."

Miss Hill continues to distribute suffrage literature. At noon Wednesday she addressed a meeting at the cigar factory at Eighth and Orange streets. At 2.30 another meeting was held at Sixth and King streets. Wednesday she addressed a meeting at Ninth and Market streets. Thursday morning she spoke at the Planet Mills in the lower end of the Ninth ward. These are some of the reasons that suffragists are giving why women want the vote:

"Working women need the ballot to regulate conditions under which they work. Do working men think they can protect themselves without the right to vote?

"Housekeepers need the ballot to regulate the sanitary conditions under which they and their families must live.

"Do men think they can get what is needed for their district unless they can vote for the men that will get it for them?

"Mothers need the ballot to regulate the moral conditions under which their children must be brought up.

"Do men think they can fight against vicious conditions that are threatening their children unless they can vote for the men that run the district?

"Teachers need the ballot to secure just wages and to influence the management of the public schools.

"Do men think they could secure better school conditions without a vote to elect the mayor who nominates the board of education?

"Business women need the ballot to secure for themselves a fair opportunity in their business.

"Do business men think they could protect themselves against adverse legislation without the right to vote.

"Tax paying women need the ballot to protect their property.

"Do not men know that taxation without representation is tyranny?

"All women need the ballot because they are concerned equally with men in good and bad government; and equally responsible for civic righteousness.

"All men need women's help to build a better and juster government and

"Women need men to help them secure their right to fulfill their civic duties."

Miss Ratledge Resigns

Miss Louise Ratledge one of the teachers of the Smyrna High School associated with Principal Earhart and Vice Principal Scotten, has tendered her resignation to the Smyrna Board of School Directors to take effect at once. Miss Ratledge has been elected vice-principal of the Middletown Schools at an advance of ten dollars a month over what she was receiving in Smyrna. She will enter upon her duties there in September. Miss Ratledge, who is spending the summer with her parents at Townsend, is a Normal school graduate of the West Chester Normal School, has been a member of the faculty of the Smyrna High School for two years and has not only proved herself to be a capable and efficient teacher but has endeared herself to pupils and parents who regret to see her leave. She takes with her the best wishes of a large circle of friends who wish her abundant success and prosperity.—*Smyrna Times.*

Fruit Outlook Down State

The prospect for an excellent crop of both peaches and apples over the entire peninsula is fine. Early apples of the Yellow Transparent variety have already begun moving. The quality is fine and the demand seems good. Yellow Transparent will be followed with such varieties as Fourth of July, Early Ripe, Red Astrachan, Wiliam's Early Red and later in the fall, the Wealthy. Practically all of this fruit is sold f. o. b. at the loading stations to buyers who are on the ground. Carman peaches will begin moving about July 20, followed by Belle of Georgia, Elberta and Crawford's late, which are the varieties most largely planted. Harrisons nurseries, Berlin, Md., again have a bumper crop on their peach orchard which last season picked more than 40,000 baskets.

Christian Science Recognized

NEW ORLEANS, La.—The state of Louisiana has a new act regulating the practise of medicine, which, recognizing Christian Science by name, gives the right to practise. The amendment stating the recognition reads:

"Nothing in this act, however, shall be construed to prohibit the practise of Christian Science or the religious tenets of any church whatsoever."

The bill passed the House June 10, six days after it had been reported from the committee. Three days later the bill was reported favorably by the Senate committee, passing that body on June 25th. The Governor signed the measure July 1st.

ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H.M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O.IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father had come to America following a quarrel with his father, Comte d'Yves of France. Anne's father, at his death, left her a key to a strong box containing bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. The box is in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. On the steamer Anne meets the dessolute son of Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells her of a scheme to get hold of the canal bonds and extort money from Magniff. Anne volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant at an aviation meet in London. The Frenchman wins, but disappears without disclosing his identity. She meets him again in the crowd at Westminster abbey and accompanies him to the coronation. She learns that he is her cousin, Chevalier d'Yves, and that his companion is her grandfather, Comte d'Yves. Sharing her father's hate for the family, Anne abruptly leaves the abbey. She losses her purse and bororws money to go to Paris. On the way she meets an official of the aviation meet who, thinking her the wife of the winner, forces on her the prize of 500 pounds. She learns that Banker Magniff is extremely bitter against her grandfather and holds a mortgage on the ancestral home. Magniff tells her a new key must be made for the box. He induces her to sign an agreement to sell him the bonds for 50,000 frances.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

I appended my name to the document and walked out of the office like one in a dream. With economy, my money would last easily for three weeks. I should never need to worry about my landlady's bill any more.

My happy thoughts were speedily to be dispelled.

"There is a gentleman waiting to see you, madamoiselle," said the landlady of my pension as I entered. "He has waited two hours in the reception room. Mademoiselle is Canadian—she would doubtless wish to meet him without a chaperon," she simpered.

Somehow my heart failed me as I turned the handle of the door. I was convinced that it was the scoundrelly Greek Zeuxis, who had followed me home.

But it was not—it was Leopold Magniff, the banker's son!

He bowed low and his countenance assumed a sneering deference as I ignored his outsretched hand and stood facing him in silence. I did not deign to offer the least greeting.

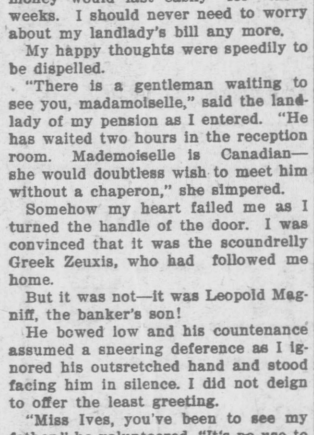
"Miss Ives, you've been to see my father," he volunteered. "It's no use to deny it; my agents have been on your trail since you posed as the wife of the Chevalier d'Yves at the coronation."

"I have no intention of denying anything—to you," I said, contemptuously. "But if you dare insult me with your falsehoods again, you shall be thrown from this hotel."

"At least mademoiselle will acknowledge that she wore a wedding ring during the ceremony," he pleaded, suavely.

"It was lent to me," I cried, and then bit my lip angrily at the admission.

"Mademoiselle, you are charming," said the scoundrel, regarding me with frank admiration. "Now don't be



"Mademoiselle, You Are Charming," Said the Scoundrel.

angry. I have come here as a friend. And to prove it, allow me to restore you this."

He reached into his coat pocket and pulled out the purse which I had lost in so humiliating a manner inside Westminster abbey. He handed it to me, and, taking it gingerly, I opened it. There, within, lay my hand mirror, my powder puff, and my five hundred dollar bills. But the key—the key was gone.

"I gather from your expression, mademoiselle, that you realize that you are in my power," he said.

"If you mean that you have stolen my key—" I began.

"Your key?" he repeated, in feigned astonishment. "I know nothing of any key of yours, mademoiselle, except that this purse was discovered at the entrance to the abbey doors by a servant of mine."

"By your spy, Zeuxis," I interrupted, bitterly. "I thank you for your honesty in restoring my money, at least. Good afternoon, monsieur."

"But, mademoiselle," he cried, in real alarm, "I thought, now that I have convinced you of my power, that you would be willing to join forces with me. Otherwise, you will be ruined. Assuredly you will be ruined. My coup has succeeded beyond my expectations—the one I told you that I had in prospect. And I will marry you tomorrow—tonight, if you insist on it. You will be made for life. And I shall worship you. I am sure that we were made for each other. Ah, mademoiselle, do you suppose that you will have such a chance again? Are you thinking of that beggardly chevalier? Why, he is a pauper, wiped out—besides, he is a libertine, a rake. They say—"

Something in my expression must have alarmed him, for he suddenly ceased speaking, took his hat, and sidled toward the door.

"Remember, mademoiselle," he said, grinning nastily, "I am ready at any time to renew my proposition to you. But unless you accept you will be ruined—positively ruined, believe me."

The sight of his grinning face horrified me; the memory clung to me for weeks afterward.

When I gained my self-possession I sent a hasty telegram to the banker. It ran as follows:

"Your son and confederate have key to my safe. Seal it and place a guard over it instantly."

This communication elicited no response. But I felt sure that it would effect its purpose—unless the bonds had been already stolen.

I awaited the termination of the three weeks with ill-concealed impatience.

CHAPTER V.

New Friends and Old Enemies.

(In which I learn that my relatives are not so black as I painted them.)

Here was I, alone in Paris, under the surveillance, as I was positive, both of Leopold Magniff, Jr., and his rascally sycophant Zeuxis, with three weeks to wait before the opening of the safe in which my precious bonds lay hidden. And in three weeks my enemies could work incredible harm.

Magniff had threatened me with ruin unless I accepted his advances. But how could he fulfil his threat? Only in one way, clearly; by utilizing the key which he had stolen from my purse to open my safe and to abstract the bonds. Would he dare? Had the safe already been rifled? But even so I should at least be no worse off than when I had arrived in Paris. As the days wore away, and the memory of the man grew fainter I came to despise and disregard his powers for mischief.

It did seem unnecessary that I should have to wait three weeks while Magniff, Sr., was fashioning a new key for my safe. But I inferred that he was in reality utilizing this period to make inquiries in Canada concerning me; consequently I became more tranquil in mind. I sent my friend Estelle Christie the ten pounds which she had lent me and settled down to live frugally at the Pension Anglaise with my remaining $450. At the worst I should have enough with which to return to Winnipeg.

A little more than a week of my probationary period had elapsed, when one morning our landlady announced that two gentlemen were awaiting me in the reception room. Instantly I thought of Magniff and the Greek.

"Tell them that I will not see them," I answered.

The landlady appeared shocked.

"But, Mees Ives, they are of the quality, assuredly," she protested. "An old gentleman and a young one. And the latter—what build, what figure! I thought to have the pleasure to congratulate mademoiselle," she continued teasingly.

The comte and the chevalier! It could not be! And yet, whom else did I know? But, if it were they, how could they have discovered my abode?

"They sent up no cards?" I asked my hostess.

"No, mademoiselle. But see, only see them and certainly you will not refuse them an interview. 'Ver' important business'—those were their words."

"Tell them I will be down in a few moments," I answered, and began to arrange my hair for the interview. In the midst of brushing it I halted angrily. My heart was pounding in my throat in the most discomfiting way. Why, I asked myself, sternly, why did I go to this trouble about my personal appearance for the sake of such mortal enemies? And why was I so agitated? I could not solve the problem, and twisting up my hair hastily, I descended the stairs, trying to regain control over my nerves.

It was as I had surmised. The comte and the chevalier were waiting for me in the reception room, both faultlessly attired in morning clothes. They rose, each with a low bow, upon my entrance. Both looked extremely grave, and neither evinced the slightest sign of having previously seen me. I motioned each to a chair, but they remained standing.

Now, though I had determined to greet them with the barest courtesy, this turning of the tables upon myself affected me almost to tears of rage. It is a woman's privilege to control the temperature of acquaintanceship; and this immaculate young man, playing whatever part he might be, whether of aviator, diplomat or anything else, seemed always to have the advantage over me in the maneuvering.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" I asked in my most disdainful voice. They did not know how wildly my heart beat.

"First, mademoiselle, let me say, in case you suspect us of espionage, that we obtained your address through your friend, Mrs. Christie," said the chevalier.

I nodded coldly. "I am not in the habit of accusing persons of espionage," I answered.

"Then the old saying is false," he answered. "Evidently, in this case, like does not turn to like."

"What do you mean, sir?" I demanded indignantly.

"I mean," said the chevalier, doggedly, "how much do you want for those papers?"

I looked from one to the other, inquiringly. The old comte now came forward and motioned to his grandson to withdraw.

"You are too impetuous a diplomat, my dear Charles," he said, suavely.

"Now, Miss Ives," he continued, "let us come to the point as persons of affairs. How much money do you demand to restore to us those papers

"And So," I Said Bitterly, "You Suspect Me of Being the Thief?"

which you pilfered from my grandson's coat pocket while he was entertaining you as his guest within the abbey?"

I gasped for words.

"How dare you insult me!" I stammered—and the observation seems trite enough now, when I recall it. Perhaps it was my intonation, my expression of outraged innocence, that disillusioned him. At any rate he seemed perceptibly embarrassed, and as he hesitated, I recovered my composure.

"Will you have the goodness to explain yourselves in full, gentlemen?" I said, with withering scorn.

"With pleasure, mademoiselle," answered the comte. "The facts are simple. As you should know, my grandson here accompanied me to England, recently, ostensibly as a member of the French military mission in the coronation; actually to negotiate an important treaty between England and France, in which three foreign powers are vitally interested.

"We were warned that emissaries of these powers were prepared to go to all lengths to obtain a draft of the treaty. To render it absolutely secure, my grandson kept only a few rough jottings of the French government's proposals upon a piece of paper in his coat pocket. He thought that none would have suspected he would carry it there. This paper was stolen from his pocket at the doors of Westminster abbey."

"And so," I said, bitterly, "you suspect me of being the thief?"

He was silent from courtesy, but I could see that I had not shaken his conviction.

"What else should it be, mademoiselle?" he asked, quietly. "Remember, when we extended our impulsive hospitality to you we did not even know your name."

Here was my chance. How I had longed for it! And every word should now go home at last.

"If I am a spy and thief and traitor," I answered, "then I dishonor a noble family as well as myself. Shall I tell you from whom I am descended?"

He bowed with deference. "If mademoiselle pleases," he answered.

"I am of French extraction," I responded. "My father's name was Jules d'Yves"—I saw him start—"and his father was, and is, Comte d'Yves of Clichy."

There was a dead silence in the room. Then, as the haze floated from before my eyes, I saw both men gripping their chairs, regarding me with amazement, blended, I think, with fear.

"Yes," I went on bitterly, not caring what I said, "my father was driven from his home, disowned, and left to starve in a foreign land by those who should have been proud to acknowledge him. I am his daughter, and I am proud to be. And I am neither thief nor spy. Good morning, gentlemen."

Just as I had reached the door the comte found voice.

"Come back!" he pleaded, in such an altered, abject tone that my anger died away and pity succeeded it. A sudden vision came to me of the lonely old man, perhaps torn with secret remorse for his unfatherly crime, perhaps longing for those approaches which my father had been too proud to make to him.

"You are Anne d'Yves?" muttered the old man, approaching me with outstretched arms. Suddenly he took my face between his hands and gazed into my eyes with such benignance that I felt my own grow wet. "Charles, come here," he said. "She has the eyes of my son Jules. It is true. See—why, do not weep, child!"

His arms were round me now, and I—just at the moment of my completest triumph—I was crying. And it was upon his shoulder, too. He sustained me like a lover. O, my dear grandfather, I recall now with what a practiced hand you wiped away my tears. How many women's tears had you wiped away when you were young—young, like the chevalier?

What I have always wondered at is that neither of the two for the least moment disturbed me.

"My dear grandchild," said the old comte, when I grew calm, "the memory of my treatment of your father embittered my whole life. Often I sought to find him, but he was too proud to be reconciled. Now it is too late. But I shall lavish on you the tenderness that I have lavished on him so often in imagination."

Then, at his request, I told him the entire story of my visit to Europe, not omitting mention of Leopold Magniff and Zeuxis. I ended with a brief account of my interview with the old banker.

"Describe this Greek, this Zeuxis," he said, when I added that I thought I had seen his face in the crowd at the coronation. "Has he a scar running diagonally across his cheek, from mouth to eyebrow?"

"He has!" I cried. "You know the man?"

"I do," answered my grandfather, and the chevalier nodded his assent. "You have described a well-known spy in the service of the Italian government. Beyond all doubt, Charles, it was he who stole the papers from your coat pocket. He is a sleight-of-hand expert, and was once a pickpocket, I believe, though now he flies at higher game."

A sudden revelation came to me.

"Then this must be the coup of which Leopold Magniff boasted to me," I cried. "Undoubtedly the scheme had been already hatched on the boat when he let it out to me in a drunken moment."

They both assented.

"You are right, my dear child," said the comte. "But now, the point is, how can we recover the draft of the treaty? It may have been already sold to the triple alliance; on the other hand, it is in so fragmentary a condition and reveals so little that the conspirators may be holding it back with a view to obtaining a higher price from France."

"If they have already obtained possession of my bonds," I hazarded, "they may hold them as the price of immunity."

"They cannot dispose of them," said my grandfather. "At least, they can but conceal them and prevent you from obtaining them."

Then I told them of my agreement with the banker, omitting nothing, not even the motive that had inspired me.

"And so you wished to help him in his designs against Clichy, little Anne," said the old comte mournfully, when I had concluded. "God help us all; the old estate must pass to this arch-conspirator. It is now nearly a year since he unveiled his motive to me. I, he says, snubbed him in his younger days, when he purchased the estate next mine. Well, perhaps so, and thus I am rightly punished. Times change greatly, and the old order passes. But it will be hard on your mother, Charles."

"He told me that he will have your property within two weeks," I said.

"Unless twelve thousand francs of interest appear mysteriously out of a clear sky, I think he will," the comte answered. "And doubtless you understand now why he was so anxious to purchase your bonds, and why he has apparently succeeded."

"Yes," I replied. "He feared that I should place you in possession of them and so enable you to pay off the mortgage on Clichy."

The comte shook his head mournfully.

"But that is the reason that his son Leopold gave me when we talked on the boat," I exclaimed.

"Is it possible that either of that shrewd pair believed you to be so altruistic as to be willing to present them gratis to an old man, to save his lands, Anne? No, my dear. It is because, so long as those bonds were in your possession, you could have rendered him bankrupt."

"But he has millions!" I cried incredulously.

"And your bonds are worth, potentially, billions," answered my grandfather. "Let me explain the matter to you, Anne.

"When the American government purchased the old, worthless Panama bonds from the French company, the holders, dispersed as they were throughout the length and breadth of France, were glad to let them go for a song. Magniff & Co. acted as brokers, on the French side, and they made an enormous fortune. But, by the terms of their contract, they bound themselves to deliver all the bonds to America, in return for so many millions of dollars.

"They actually did deliver all except the small parcel which you hold. They searched for these and could not find them. They advertised—in vain. Nobody responded to their offer to purchase them. They concluded, not unnaturally, that they had been lost or destroyed and would never turn up.

"All this while the bonds were lying in their own safety deposit vault in your own father's name. He knew nothing of the demand for them, and I, of course, did not imagine otherwise than that he had already disposed of them to Magniff. Now, my dear Anne, do you understand why your bonds are so valuable?"

"Not quite," I responded, still puzzled.

"Because Magniff & Co., in taking this chance, 'sold short,' as the stock exchange would say. They sold all the bonds. But they did not hold all—they did not hold yours. In consequence, they are legally compelled to deliver those bonds to the American government the very instant when they come to light. They must deliver them, at any price. If you had chosen, you could have appraised them at a billion francs apiece, and still Magniff must have purchased them. You held him in the hollow of your hand, as he and his scoundrelly son knew well. And, Anne, you have been badly outwitted by the old banker. Well, he was fighting for his existence; I have no blame for him."

"And with that fortune I could have recovered Clichy for you," I sobbed.

"But Clichy has recovered you," answered my grandfather, placing one hand caressingly upon my shoulder. "Henceforward, Anne, your home will be with us—at least, so long as we have a home," he ended. "And now, Charles," he continued, "I have monopolized our relative enough. I shall go for a walk and leave you two young people together."

"Oh, please," I begged, blushing foolishly again.

But the old gentleman made his exit with a final bow and left us both looking at each other in an uncommonly sheepish way.

"I—I want to ask you something," Charles murmured presently. Then, since I did not discourage him, he continued:

"Is it, then, true that you are unmarried in spite of the ring you wore?"

My face was so crimson now that I could only cover it with my hands. But somehow he read assent in my act, for in a moment he was at my side.

"Why did you wear it, sun-goddess?" he asked, and I felt him raise my fingers to his lips. "Was it to cast me into the depths of hopelessness and despair?"

"Why should you despair for me, monsieur?" I asked.

"Because I love you, sun-goddess," he answered rapturously. "I loved you that first moment when you stepped so bravely into my monoplane at the aviation meet and soared with me into the empyrean. And, when I lost you, I knew that I must find you again, though I had to search all London. Then, when you were so miraculously restored to me at the abbey doors, you brought back the zest of living to me again. And then—that fatal ring! Why did you wear it, Anne?"

"Because I knew that it would be better should you never turn your thoughts on me," I managed to whisper. "We were enemies, mortal enemies, then."

"But never more," he cried. "Anne, sun-goddess, do you love me a little—enough to become my wife?"

I did. I knew I did. I knew, too, that it had been love, not hatred, which I had always felt for him, love which, released at last from its bonds, welled up spontaneously within my heart into a broad river of joy.

"Say that you love me, Anne," he pleaded, his arms about me.

"I—I love you," I murmured, and I felt his lips on mine.

"When will you marry me, Anne?" he asked, presently.

Slowly I disengaged myself. In those rapturous moments I had for-

"I—I Love You," I Murmured, and I Felt His Lips to Mine.

gotten the mesh of circumstances that had been woven round us. Now the memory of them recurred to me.

"Some day," I answered, "when our troubles are over, Charles. When we have conquered our enemies."

With that he had to rest content. I did not feel that it would be decorous to yield too much within a single hour.

Later that afternoon the mother of Charles called in her victoria and took me to their town residence. She would be satisfied with nothing but that I should become their guest. I pleaded, however, that I must wait at the pension until the three weeks had elapsed, that the banker might readily find me should he desire to, since he could hardly communicate with me at the home of his enemies. However, I compromised by consenting to pay a few days' visit to Clichy at the end of the week.

CHAPTER VI.

Mascot of Castle Clichy.

(In which I save my grandfather's estate from the clutches of his life enemy.)

I was at Castle Clichy, in my grandfather's home, and the home of my ancestors through innumerable generations.

Never, in my most extravagant dreams had I imagined that such a consummation of my journey would occur. I had set out from Winnipeg filled with hatred toward those kinsfolk who had disowned my father and left him to die in need in a far country. And here I was, the guest of my grandfather and his widowed daughter, and engaged to my half-cousin, Charles.

But for the present the engagement was to be kept secret. That I insisted upon. I determined that I would win the hearts of his relatives also before allowing him to present me to them as his future bride. I could not but fear that the old comte might treat him as he had treated my father.

On the third morning after my arrival I wrote to Mary Jenner, my room-mate in Winnipeg, for the first time since my departure.

"[illegible] that I am actually in [illegible] shall [illegible] from [illegible] ding Mrs. [illegible] Bl[illegible]," I wrote, "you will open your [illegible] taking way you have, and be glad I am not there to say, 'I told you so.' For were you not the ringleader in the conspiracy to keep me at home till the close of the school year, when we were to make up a party to see Europe? And, Mary dear, I do hope that scheme has not fallen through. Come to France, and a royal welcome awaits you.

"Have you pursued your acquaintance with little Mr. Spratt? Poor little man! I have not yet glanced inside the covers of the monumental work of his upon the Code Napoleon, which he presented to me so proudly at the moment of my departure. Be good to him, Mary, and make a man of him. He's timid with ladies, so don't be afraid to give him encouragement.

"And now you'll want to know about Castle Clichy, Mary. It is the very quaintest place—all early Norman, with bastions and moats and battlements, set in the midst of an enormous park, and most delightfully feudal. But by the time you receive this it won't be in the possession of our family any longer. Fancy being turned out of your home after you have inhabited it for eight hundred years! But we're wretchedly poor and in the hands of an unscrupulous banker, one Magniff by name, who owns a mortgage on us, and unless we can obtain twelve thousand francs—$2,400—within a few days, to meet the interest, Clichy passes out of our hands forever.

"This Magniff is the most avaricious scoundrel imaginable, except his son, who's worse. Mary, he's agreed to pay me $10,000 for those bonds of mine you always laughed about, when the safe is opened next week. And so I thought I might just as well pay off the interest on the mortgage out of it. I wrote to him, asking him to advance me $2,400, and he curtly refused. He has a grudge against my grandfather and means to turn him out of his home. I went to Paris to plead with him, and he sent out word he would not see me. Think of it; my grandfather must lose his property when, less than a week afterward, I shall receive enough money to have saved it many times over! Well, I've done my best and there's no use crying over it now.

"Come to France, Mary, and all of you, right soon. I embrace you and salute you, as we French say.

"P. S. I'm quite French now!"

I did not convey in this letter the sense of impotence, the burning anger with which the banker's conduct had inspired me. When I had proposed to my grandfather that he let me meet the interest due out of the proceeds from the bonds, he seemed to realize the futility of the attempt.

"It's no use, my little Anne," he said. "I thank you from the depths of my heart. But you will be beating against a granite wall. Magniff means to have Clichy, and he won't advance you a penny until the vault is opened. Then, nothing can be done."

And, as I have described in my letter to Mary, I beat in vain against the granite wall of Magniff's vindictive hatred. Now we were already setting our affairs in order, packing our few cherished mementoes, ready to leave.

There was pitifully little that we could take with us. The castle was indeed, as Magniff had so graphically portrayed it, "as bare as a hound's tooth." All the furnishings of its seven and forty rooms had long since disappeared, save those of the half dozen in the right wing where we lived, attended only by old servants who would not be dismissed. Costly pictures, tapestries, armor, whole sets of Sevres, had gone into the maw of Magniff, being sacrificed to meet the ever-recurring indebtedness. For twenty years—ever since the failure of the original Panama company had ruined the comte—this process of depletion had been continued. Now our sparse furniture would barely have accommodated a family in a six-room flat.

"But they shall never take our monoplane," said the chevalier, as we stood within the hangar and looked at the gigantic, graceful bird, which seemed to float airily upon the planking that supported it. "I would rather burn it, give it the baptism of death in that fiery element toward which we ascended together on that first day of our meeting, sun-goddess."

The memory brought tears to my eyes.

"Charles," I said, "they shall never take Clichy from you!"

"Not if your wishes were dollars, sun-goddess," he answered, gaily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Economical Mind.

Mr. Summerman—"Is it true that since coming up here you've engaged yourself to Billy, Harry, Ed and George, as well as to myself?" Miss Sweetly—"What if it is?" Mr. Summerman—"Then I'd like to know if you have any objection to all of us chipping in to buy the engagement ring?"

REAL WORTH IN HOT MILK

Not Only as Food, But for Many Other Reasons It Is of Considerable Value.

Not every one appreciates the value of hot milk. Many persons who cannot digest cold milk find that when it is heated and a pinch of salt added it agrees with them perfectly. Milk so hot that it must be sipped will often soothe the nerves of a person too tired and excited by the events of the day to sleep.

For a woman tired and hungry after shopping a cup of hot milk and a crisp cracker, a piece of toast or a graham wafer will supply the needed refreshment. A little flavoring is an acceptable addition, such as a pinch of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, nutmeg, vanilla or maple extract.

Then again hot milk is valuable for the toilet. It is good to apply to a burn. Should the skin be dry or chapped wash it night and morning with warm skimmed milk. This is far more healing than the average cosmetic. Milk has a way of softening and whitening dark complexions. It is beneficial for those who live in steam heated rooms and should be used as a face lotion upon retiring.

It's a Way They Have.

Mrs. Medill McCormick declares that women will name the next president. In all probability some woman named him forty or fifty or sixty years ago.—Kansas City Journal.

SMALL MEN DO FOR AUSTRIA

Five Feet Is Considered Tall Enough for the Soldiers of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The new recruiting law of the Austro-Hungarian forces stipulates a height of at least five feet for men in be enlisted in the ordinary rank and file of the territorial forces or of the navy, while for those men who will work in the workshops or arsenals or in the offices as clerks, the minimum height will be one inch less than five feet. Furthermore, the new requirements pay increased attention to the antecedents of the men, especially the mental history, and a history of previous epileptic attacks or mental instability will make the man ineligible for the service. In the last year, when, owing to the uncertainty of the political situation, preparations for war included the recruiting of large numbers of men from apparently underfed districts, it was noted that persons otherwise quite healthy did not reach the height limit. These would be lost if the old law should continue in force.—From the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Church of England.

The Church of England, so-called, is the "state church," and is necessarily supported by the government, just as the Greek church is in Russia, or the Roman Catholic church in Spain and elsewhere, and the Lutheran church in the Scandinavian countries.

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—AT—

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 11, 1914

DISTRUST OF HEALTH RULES

CLEAN streets and house, proper ventilation and good drinking water are necessaries and safeguards to health which all intelligent people recognize and advocate. Beyond this is doubt and confusion. Physicians disagree and confuse one another in regard to what should be the most elemental principles relating to public health. They differ about the toxic properties and the medicinal value of alcohol though beverages containing substantial proportions of alcohol have been used by men since the earliest age. They fail to agree about the treatment of typhoid fever, especially as to the nutriment to be administered to patients. In one great hospital in the city milk is the standby. In the most famous hospital in this country outside of New York City milk is considered a rank poison in such cases. Some surgeons and physicians, given to recommending operations in every possible case, advocate major operations for the removal of intestinal organs as preventatives in the cases of persons in good health. Physicians have been unable to come to any agreement regarding the functions of the gall bladder and the vermiform appendix. A perfect mania for removing tonsils and the latest word seems to be that most of these operations were unjustifiable and are in all cases attended with much greater risks to life and health than has hitherto been supposed.

Ever since the scandal of the Thaw case, which was merely the culmination of a long series of such exposures of the willingness of doctors to testify for substantial retainers, distrust has grown rapidly. Now that the physicians who expect to do the work have come forward to the city and have tried to force all school children to submit to vaccination once every four years or even oftener the public is beginning to ask whether the doctors know what they are talking about. Between their ridiculous quarrels and their extravagant claims to scientific knowledge they have shaken confidence and the difficulties which the Board of Health has to face are greater than ever before.

People who must pay the doctors for operating either by way of direct fees or by taxation see only the greed of certain members of the profession. What the doctors have to gain is so obvious that it casts doubt upon all they say. If they are to be paid for the compulsory vaccination of nearly half a million school children at short intervals they will progress in their own interests by removing their tonsils if they can secure legislation to that end.

In a recent tabulation of post mortems made in connection with hospital work in New York City fifty-five per cent of of the cases were wrongly diagnosed. As this is an admission made by the doctors themselves, it is certain that it does not overstate the cases.—*New York Commercial.*

CO-OPERATES WITH GROWERS

THE Delaware Experiment Station desires to secure the co-operation of a number of farmers thruout the State in growing alfalfa. It is thought that the plan of having the farmer grow a small tract of alfalfa under the direction of the station will serve two purposes. First a wider knowledge of the adaptibility of Delaware soils to this valuable crop will be secured. Secondly, the location of fields in various localities will serve to demonstrate the cultural needs of the alfalfa crop and its management.

The primary object of this work is to bring to the attention of the grower the importance of soil preparation and the vital necessity for certain fertilizers, lime and inoculation in securing satisfactory with alfalfa.

The Experiment Station will give suggestions as to soil, its preparation, the kind and amount of fertilizers to use, lime and inoculation. The Station will also furnish free of charge the seed and inoculating material.

The grower will be expected to prepare the soil, furnish the fertilizers, lime, and to follow certain suggestions as to method of sowing.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

After June first, the Library hours will be—Tuesdays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Fridays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 to 5 P. M.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR COLLEGE AWARDED

Scholarships contested for at the examination held at Delaware College on June 19 and 20, for the new Women's College of Delaware, were awarded by the judges on Saturday as follows: Miss Mary Louise VanDyke, daughter of the Rev. Thomas R. VanDyke of Wilmington and Miss Laura Short of Dover. The scholarships are valued at $100 each and are offered by the Delaware Association of College Women and the Delaware Federation of Women's Clubs to the two girls making the highest standing in the competitive examinations.

Miss Van Dyke was graduated from the Wilmington Conference Academy at Dover, on June 20, 1914. She won a prize of $25 for general excellence in her studies during her whole course.

Miss Short was graduated from the Dover High School in June and made a splendid record while there.

The committee in charge of the scholarships is very much gratified at the result of the competition as the majority of the papers submitted were of a high order.

GOV. MILLER ADDRESSED COLLEGE

At 2.30 p. m. on Monday, July 6, Governor Charles R. Miller, addressed the students of the Summer School in the Delaware College Oratory. By way of introduction Governor Miller said that he was pleased at the large number of students enrolled, and he commended them on taking advantage of the opportunities offered by the school. During the course of his remarks Governor Miller impressed upon the students the fact that all of them had a great responsibility resting on them, because of the influence they have over school children and the direct effect of this influence on the future citizenship of the State. "Our citizenship" he continued, depends largely on the class of work that the teachers do in the school rooms".

Governor Miller then spoke of the new Women's College and urged the students to tell the people of their districts what the new college means for the woman of the state. In conclusion Governor Miller commended the work that is being done by Dr. Charles A. Wagner, State Commissioner of Education, and that done by Dr. George A. Harter, former president of Delaware College. He also commended the board of trustees of the college for selecting Dr. Samuel Chiles Mitchell, president of Delaware College and Miss Winifred J. Robinson dean of the Women's College.

Governor Miller was followed by Mrs. A. D. Warner, a member of the Affiliated College Commission. Mrs. Warner said that Delaware is to be congratulated on having such a summer school as it has. She also pointed out to the students how they could be of great assistance to the Women's College in telling others what the College is and what it is ready to do for the girls of the state.

STUDENTS ON HISTORICAL TRIP

On Saturday, July 11, Dr. E. V. Vaughn of the department of history, will conduct the members of the Summer School on an historical excursion to the Dividing Line Stone, which marks the place at which Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania come together, and also to the old and historic church at Head of Christiana. Excursions of a similiar nature will later be conducted by Dr. Vaughn to Cooch's Bridge, where the American Flag was first unfurled in battle, and to several other points of historic interest near Newark.

DR. ROWAN LECTURES TO STUDENTS

"Our Bird Neighbors" was the subject of a lecture given by Dr. W. J. Rowan on Tuesday evening, July 7, to the students of the Summer School at Delaware College. The speaker considered almost exclusively the birds of our own state. He first explained the appearance and habits of the birds that remain with us all the year round, and which, consequently, we know best. He then spoke of the migratory birds, beginning with those which come later.

The lecture was illustrated with about 70 colored slides.

HOW TO MAKE "BETTER HOMES"

For the purpose of teaching students in the Summer School at Delaware College how to instruct their pupils in the art of improving the home, Miss Myrtle V. Caudell, professor of home economics in the new Women's College, has established two courses in the Summer School to last throughout the full six weeks of the session. These courses are designed specifically to aid the rural teacher in correlating a study of the home interests with some of the more formal subjects now in the curriculum.

One of the class periods is devoted to a study of the home (its plan, location, sanitation and furnishings) and of its relation to the community as a whole. The arrangements and appointments of the kitchen are also considered. Demonstration cookery is given with special reference to suitable combinations for the school luncheon.

The other class period is spent in a study of clothing,—its selection, care, cost and durability. A special study is being made of the growth and manufacture of cotton and linen fiber. The knowledge gained from this study will be applied when the students choose material for the garment that is to be cut, fitted and completed by each student during the summer session.

Professor Myrtle Viola Caudell of the Department of Home Economics will be glad to correspond with anyone interested in the courses to be offered at the Women's College in September.

Now is the time to have that summer suit cleaned and pressed. The highest class work only; also Panama and Felt hats cleaned.

ROBERT B. JONES.

Delaware Girls Won Scholarships

Miss Mary Louise VanDyke, daughter of Rev. Thomas R. VanDyke, of Wilmington, and Miss Laura Short, of Dover, have been announced as the winners of the two scholarships won at the Delaware College and to be used at the Affiliated College for Women. The scholarships, which are valued at $100 each, were offered by the Delaware Association of College Women and the Delaware Federation of Women's Clubs to the two girls making the highest standing in competitive examinations.

Miss VanDyke graduated from the Wilmington Conference Academy at Dover on June 10, 1914. She won a prize of $25 for general excellence in her studies during her whole course.

Miss Short was graduated from the Dover High School in June and made a splendid record while she was there.

Bantam Raises Partridges

Thirty-five young partridges are the result of an experiment which Mrs. Andrew Marvel tried by setting bantam hens on partridge eggs which were found on the Marvel farm. The little partridges are now running around the yard and as soon as they are old enough to take care of themselves will be turned out to help stock this part of the county with these game birds. The experiment probably will result in Mrs. Marvel raising game birds for the State Game Commission and helping the Commission to re-stock lower Delaware.

Our

Summer Sale

is on, we must unload the Light Weight in every Department.

¼ Off Men's Mixed Suits
¼ Off Boy's Mixed Suits
¼ Off Men's Mixed Trousers
¼ Off Boy's Mixed Trousers
½ Price for Straw Hats
10 per cent. Off Custom Tailoring.

We are through Stock Taking and have Big Bargains for Everybody in Every Department.

$10 Suits, Now $7.50.
$12 Suits, Now $9.00.
$15 Suits, Now $11.25.
$20 Suits, Now $15.00.

The Biggest Stock we ever had at this time of the year. Every size for Men and Boys Young Men and Little Boys. Come at once and get the best.

Biggest Because Best MULLIN'S Clothing Hats Shoes

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Captain Pierce B. Stevens

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Monday, 6, 6.30pm	Tuesday, 7,	1.30pm
Thursday, 9, 11.00am	Friday, 10,	6.30pm
Monday, 13, 12.30pm	Tuesday, 14,	11.00am
Thursday, 16, 2.00pm	Friday, 17,	No Boat
Monday, 20, No Boat	Tuesday, 21,	3.00pm
Thursday, 23, 7.30pm	Friday, 24,	5.30pm
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Thursday, 30, 1.30pm	Friday, 31,	12.30pm

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ESTATE OF JEANETTE WILSON, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Jeanette Wilson, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased were duly granted unto Serick S. Wilson and William Penn Wilson on the 11th day of June A. D. 1914 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executors without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executors on or before the 11th day of June A. D. 1915 or abide by the law in this behalf.

SERICK S. WILSON.
WILLIAM PENN WILSON
Executors.

Address
Martin B. Burris, Esq., Att'y at Law.
Middletown, Del.

M. Banning & Son

East Main Street Market

Dealer in General Merchandise

Here is one of the chances of a life-time to get the guaranteed Pure Aluminum Ware at a special price as it comes to us direct from the Great Northern Manufacturing Co. So you can save the Jobbers profit on it, as you will see by the following prices—8qt. Berlin Kettles, regular price $2.00 our price $1.80; 2qt. Percolators regular price $2.50, our price $2.00; Lap Sauce Pans regular price 35c our price 25c; 6qt. Perserving Kettles regular price $1.25, our price 95c; 2qt. Sauce Pans regular price 65c our price 50c.

GROCERIES

We have the kind you are looking for so don't worry about the quick lunch. We have the Cooked and Minced Ham, Potted Tongue, Veal and Ham Loaf, Boned Chicken and many other things with which to help you out. Also a full line of Table Condiments.

Don't forget to see our line of New Vegetables and Fruits, such as Berries, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Watermelons, Canteloupes in fact a full line of Seasonable Green Groceries.

Just stop in and look them over or call Phone No. 60.

Beginning July 6th, we will close our store at 6 P. M. excepting Saturday we will close at 11.00 P. M. during July and August.

M. BANNING & SON

MIDDLETOWN, - - DELAWARE

BASE BALL, TO-DAY

Corbit Park

Odessa Athletic Club

vs.

Eden, of Wilmington

Men 20 Cents Ladies 15 Cents

Game Called at 3.00 P. M.

BE PREPARED TO WIN

In the battle of life victory goes to the best prepared. Get a business education and you'll win position, promotion and independence. It's a fortification against failure.

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courses in Commercial, Shorthand and Secretarial training have qualified thousands for success. They will do the same for YOU

Graduates assisted to obtain positions.

Our catalog gives details. Ask for YOUR copy to-day.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, Box 424 Wilmington, Del.

A grain of sand and a mile of beach

Such a little thing is a grain of sand, but it is the little things which bulk big.

Such a little thing seems the lifting of the telephone receiver, but the summing up of the daily talk over Bell wires reveals 26,000,000 calls—each of which requires piloting by one young woman and perhaps by several.

Observations of the following "scientific" rules of telephone usage will add grains of comfort to the day's work—yours and the operator's:

(1) Always look up the number in the directory.
(2) Separate the figures, as "six-seven-oh-three."
(3) Answer the telephone promptly.
(4) Speak distinctly with the lips close to the mouthpiece.
(5) Rather than "well," or "hello," give your name, as "Smith & Co., Mr. White speaking."
(6) When in doubt, ask for "Information Clerk."
(7) Put a smile in your voice!

When you telephone, smile!

The Diamond State Telephone Company,
E. P. Bardo, District Manager,
601 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Del.

Delaware College

Opens September 15, 1914

Entrance examinations will be held September 15 and 16 1914 Also at the close of the current term June 19 and 20, 1914 Classes will meet for work September 17, 1914

The Women's College of Delaware

Opens September 15, 1914

For bulletin and full particulars write to

Miss Winifred J. Robinson, Dean
Newark, Delaware

The Summer School for Teachers

Will begin June 29, 1914, and will close August 8, 1914

All are requested to be promptly on hand June 29

Living expenses need not exceed $27 for the term of six weeks Accommodations may be secured by writing to the Director of the School

For Catalogues or other information,
Address
THE PRESIDENT.
Newark, Delaware.

The Transcript $1.00

When You Buy Shoes

Is it a question of how little can I pay---
or
How much value can I get for every dollar I pay ?

Do You Buy Quantity or Quality ?

Every pair of shoes in this store is built on the quality standard—every possible thing that means more quality, more service, more value, is crowded into it.

So—if you buy your new shoes here—even though they do cost you a little more—the increased cost means a big measure of increased value and

You Will Remember the Better Quality Long After the Increased Cost is Forgotten

$2, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4

Big Bargains in Men's, Young Men's, suits. Also, in Boys. Norfolk suits come and look them over.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

Middletown, - - Delaware.

Open until 9 P. M., except Saturday which will be 12 P. M.

DAINTY LITTLE DRESS

PARTICULARLY DESIGNED FOR WOMEN OF SLENDER FIGURE.

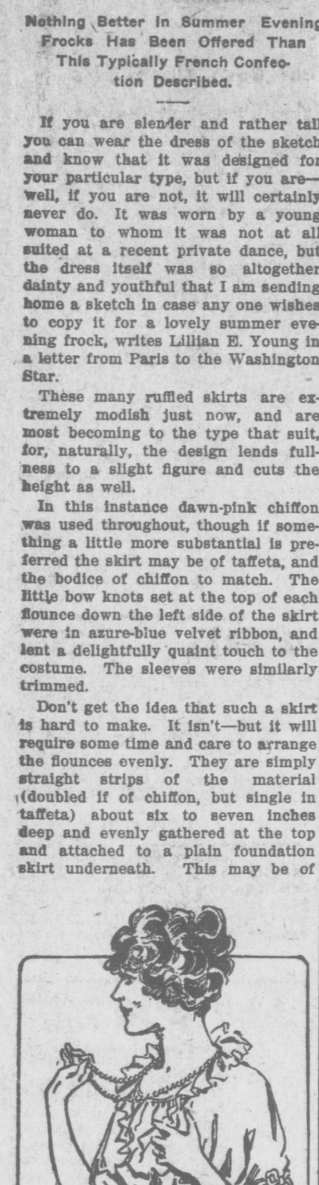
Nothing Better In Summer Evening Frocks Has Been Offered Than This Typically French Confection Described.

If you are slender and rather tall you can wear the dress of the sketch and know that it was designed for your particular type, but if you are—well, if you are not, it will certainly never do. It was worn by a young woman to whom it was not at all suited at a recent private dance, but the dress itself was so altogether dainty and youthful that I am sending home a sketch in case any one wishes to copy it for a lovely summer evening frock, writes Lillian E. Young in a letter from Paris to the Washington Star.

These many ruffled skirts are extremely modish just now, and are most becoming to the type that suit, for, naturally, the design lends fullness to a slight figure and cuts the height as well.

In this instance dawn-pink chiffon was used throughout, though if something a little more substantial is preferred the skirt may be of taffeta, and the bodice of chiffon to match. The little bow knots set at the top of each flounce down the left side of the skirt were in azure-blue velvet ribbon, and lent a delightfully quaint touch to the costume. The sleeves were similarly trimmed.

Don't get the idea that such a skirt is hard to make. It isn't—but it will require some time and care to arrange the flounces evenly. They are simply straight strips of the material (doubled if of chiffon, but single in taffeta) about six to seven inches deep and evenly gathered at the top and attached to a plain foundation skirt underneath. This may be of



strong net or of china silk or mousseline.

The bodice will need a net inner waist. The chiffon over-part was cut with short kimono sleeves finished with a frill of chiffon, and the open neck, too, had a finishing frill.

The girdle was rather broad and topped by an upstanding ruffle of the skirt material. It tied at one side with a long end and loop caught under a natural-looking rose.

The same dress would be delightful in taffeta and chiffon of that lovely cream shade that suggests it might have lain for years in some old attic chest, and the girdle could be of turquoise blue velvet caught with a silver gauze rose, while the small bowknots in the skirt could be made of very narrow silver gauze ribbon. Again, flowered taffeta, in one of the small wreath patterns, will make another charming variation.

You will probably be able to guess from designs such as this that fuller skirts are really on the way.

OF PARISIAN DESIGN

Hat made of white straw and trimmed with small white wings.

WAIST SHOULD BE NORMAL

Correct Corseting Always One of the Most Important Aids to Health and Beauty.

At the root of the ills to which feminine flesh is heir is incorrect corseting and tight lacing. These are by no means synonymous terms. One may be incorrectly yet loosely corseted. Today it is the exceptional woman who laces her corset so tightly that her figure assumes an unnatural contour. Ten years ago many women did. This improvement is to some degree to the credit of the wearers of corsets, but to a still greater degree it is to the credit of corset manufacturers and the mandates of fashion. Women who have just regard for their health and beauty realize that the normal waist measurement is an important adjunct thereto. This is proved by the fact that all ready-made garments are two inches larger around the waist than they were two years ago, which means that most women who used to wear a 22 corset now wear a 24, and so on through the different sizes.

Leading physicians all admit that women require support for the abdomen. Support is entirely different from suppression. If the abdomen is suppressed, a lot of trouble is brought on, the first sign of which is constipation. The colon cannot function properly. More depends upon the colon than most people are aware of, even some physicians. The direct results of restricting the action of the colon are weakness, insomnia and dyspepsia; the indirect results are too numerous to mention and would be superfluous, because the prevailing styles in corsets conform in a great degree to nature's demands.

The wise physician raises his voice not against the use but the abuse of the corset. A corset which supports the abdomen will never be condemned by those who are conversant with the structure of the human body, masculine or feminine. More men wear abdominal belts than is dreamed of by the public. Some of the most advanced scientists state that women can wear corsets now which conform to the latest fashion without sacrificing their health.—Harriet Edwards Fayes, in Woman's World.

On Dainty Aprons.

On dainty aprons it is well to sew beading instead of the regulation binding and strings. This beading should be about an inch in width, and wash ribbon should be run through it. This ribbon serves for strings, and at the same time lends to the beauty of the apron. The ribbon can be slipped out when the apron is soiled. It can then be pressed out, freshened up and replaced when the apron has returned snow white from a visit to the tub.

Skirt Without a Seam.

Charming and altogether practical are the gowns whose skirts are formed of but one piece. Clever is the dressmaker who insists on making the gown, especially the skirts, on her customers. Really this does not take nearly as long as it used to take to turn up one of the very full skirts, and we all manage to get through that some way. The skirt known as the wrapover usually has a silk or lace underskirt.

Pitfalls of Earrings.

Earrings, particularly of the barbaric order, are becoming extraordinarily popular. For some months past they have been worn by the ultra fashionable, but it is only during this spring that they showed any sign of becoming general favorites. They are difficult things to wear, as they have a distressing knack of making most faces look extremely common—or worse.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 12

GREATNESS THROUGH SERVICE.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 10:32-45.

GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." Mark 10:45.

This is a time in the life of our Lord that vibrates with interest as we rapidly approach his last tragic week upon earth. At the beginning of his Perean ministry (Luke 9:51) we read that Jesus "steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem." Now that journey is nearly ended. He had reached a place near Jericho. Knowing the antipathy of the rulers, those who journeyed with Jesus were "amazed," and some as they followed him on this journey were "afraid" (v. 32). Jesus, therefore, and for a third time, plainly tells his disciples what is about to take place in Jerusalem.

The contrast of self is the distinguishing feature of the lesson of the self-seeking disciples over against the self-renouncing Master.

Assurance of Faith.

I. **The Self-seeking Disciples, vv. 32-41.** As Jesus clearly spoke to those who in amazement followed him he told of his condemnation and deliverance to the Gentiles; his persecution, death and resurrection (vv. 32-34). It was then that James and John presented their request. Matthew tells us (20:20) that they made it through their mother. It was an ignorant request, for they knew not what it involved (v. 38), nor whose it was to grant it (v. 40). He had spoken with great clearness about his suffering and death and immediately they ask a position in his glory. This may indicate the assurance of their faith in him, but it certainly intimates that they did not comprehend the suffering of which he had been speaking. We need to remember, however, that they believed in that approaching hour of his glory. They desired, though, to have an association with him in his power and authority, thus showing their mixture of selfishness, though Jesus seems to have ignored it. Was this request incited by the mother? Evidently not to a degree, for the Master addresses his reply to the disciples. In that reply he does say that to occupy such a position was denied them, or might be quite possible. What he does lay stress upon was what was involved and that this was not the time or place to lay emphasis in this new kingdom, upon any other idea than that of equality. Jesus had seemingly advanced these two disciples, Mark 5:37; 9:2 and 14:33. They may have hoped that the kinship of their families would be to their advantage. At first their question was a general one (v. 35), then it is more specific (v. 37).

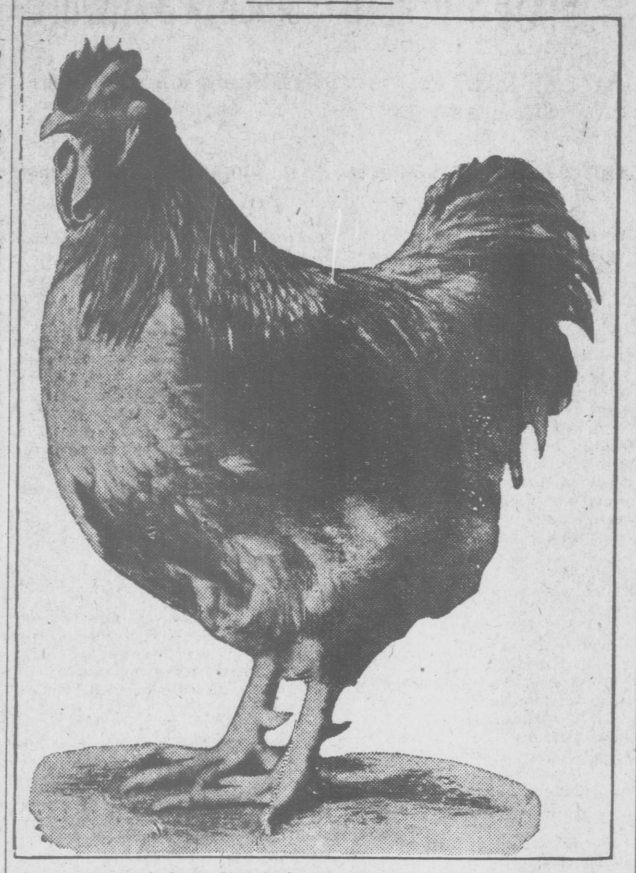
Jesus then clearly declared all that was involved in his pathway of suffering and propounds his question, "Are ye able to drink the cup that I drink?" (v. 38). It was a heroic but ignorant answer they made, "We are able." Their language reveals the character, however, of those who did enter into that fellowship with him which eventually led them to martyrdom. He told them they should be baptized into a strength to do and live this life of abandonment, but that such a life could not command any preeminence on that account. Their request was otherwise a correct one. In order to share with Christ in his glory we must share his cup and his baptism of shame and suffering; see 14:36; Matt. 26:39; John 18:11; II Tim. 2:12; Rom. 8:17; Matt. 16:24. James and John (v. 39) did not stop to measure the meaning of their request. Even so we today often hear the people make glib professions of fealty which likewise fail under the acid test of adversity, Matt. 26:56. James was the first, Acts 12:3, and John the last, Rev. 1:9, of the apostles to suffer for the sake of the Word of God.

Wanted Places of Authority.

II. **The Self-renouncing Master, vv. 41-45.** In answer to the indignation (v. 41) of the other ten disciples Jesus without any manifest impatience calls the disciples "unto him" and sets before them their absolute equality, and yet at the same time a way of exaltation, v. 43. Jesus is ever calling us "unto him," for he desires to lead us out of lives of selfishness into those of fulness and service. These ten were not altogether without selfishness; they wanted the places of authority also. Once before, chapter 9:33-36, this same controversy had arisen and was again manifested (Luke 22:24) and that, too, at a solemn occasion, as he announced his approaching death and instituted the supper. It was not till after Pentecost that it became possible for a disciple to write "in honor prefer one another," Rom. 4: 10, Phil. 2:3. This reply of Jesus to the indignation of the ten is a teaching by contrast and accurately describes the Gentile method of self-advancement. Over against it he sets forth the method of the "Son of Man." Till this present day such are the methods of those who are of this world only.

In his kingdom it is different, greatness is inverse ratio until we find the greatest is the one who serves most perfectly. In emphasizing this verse (v. 45) it is quite common to omit the last clause, "and to give his life a ransom for many." So to omit it is to neglect his work of redemption and overly emphasizes the altruistic aspect of Christianity. Men are not saved by any such method. Jesus is the greatest example of a perfect servant because he did give his life. Let us also remember that he gave that life and that no man took it from him, John 10:18.

EGG CAPACITY OF THE VARIOUS BREEDS



Single-Comb Buff Orpington, "Champion New Yorker."

In nine months' test of the laying capacity of 328 hens of different breeds, conducted by the New Jersey station, and reported to the deparment of agriculture, the following percentage egg yield was obtained: White Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds, 40; White Plymouth Rocks, 37; White Orpingtons, 32; Buff Orpingtons, 31; Black Lanshans, 27; Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes, 26; and Light Brahmas, 17. In general, there was noted among all the heavy layers a long body in proportion to its depth, with the heavy development behind forming a wedge-shape when viewed from the side, late molting, a faded shank, bright full eye, often faded in color and free from surplus face wrinkles. The poorer producers were noted for an early molt and general sleek appearance.

KEEPING SMALL FLOCK

GOOD REVENUE FROM POULTRY ON VILLAGE LOT.

Safe to Say That Any One With Ordinary Sense and Industry Can Make Money by Raising Chickens—Feed Only the Best.

(By KATE ST. MAUR. Copyright, 1914.)

With 150 square feet of ground suitable for poultry, and devoting half an hour every night and morning, with an extra two or three hours on Saturday, you should be able to add two or three hundred dollars to your income. My authority for this is my knowledge of a bank clerk whose home is beyond the city limits, who made $800 last year from a flock of 100 hens, and of a postmistress who made $462, though neither of them gave more than a few hours a week to poultry, so it seems safe to say that any one with ordinary common sense and industry can make three or four hundred dollars. Any sort of old hens and coops won't do. A person who starts with very little capital will find it advisable to buy three good birds rather than twenty poor ones and make a clean, new house, even if it's only 3 by 6 feet, rather than patch up some vermin infested shanty. This is the time to lay the foundation of winter eggs and next year's profits, so if you have a flock of any of the popular breeds hatch every one. But, if your flock consists of mongrels, feed well and get all the eggs you can, sell them for table use and with the proceeds buy eggs from some reliable dealer, or, what is better, sell a few old birds and buy a small incubator. There is a good little metal machine costing six dollars which holds 50 eggs. Fireless brooders from the same firm cost the same.

Feed Only the Best.

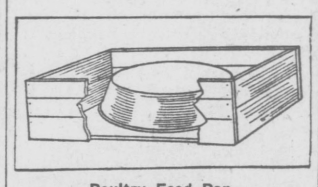
Chicks should have nothing to eat for 48 hours after leaving the shell. The reason is the yolk is absorbed immediately before a chick breaks through the shell and must be allowed time to digest and pass through the bowels before any foreign substance is introduced or indigestion and diarrhea will result.

Commercial chick feed is the best feed, being a mixture of seeds and finely broken corn, specially put up for chicks. Once a day give a little pot cheese or stale breed soaked in milk and squeezed dry. When confined to brooders vegetable material must be added, such as lettuce leaves or tops of green onions chopped fine. Keep clean water, ground charcoal and fine grit always before them and remember, with really good birds, your profits come in the spring from selling eggs for hatching or for day old chicks. Indeed, you should not begrudge the utmost thought and care to your poultry in the growing stage, for it is then you are building the foundation for a profitable poultry plant.

FEED PAN FOR THE POULTRY

Ordinary Vessel Placed in Shallow Box Makes Form for Concrete Receptacle for Fowls.

An excellent water or feeding pan for small chicks can be made of concrete. Take an old pan and place it in an inverted position in a shallow box, as shown in the sketch, then mix



Poultry Feed Pan.

the concrete and pour it over the pan, says Popular Mechanics. When the cement sets, turn it over and a pan will be had that small chicks can climb out of, should they get into it.

PREVENT DISEASE OF FOWLS

"Douglas Mixture" Will Cure Diarrhea in Poultry and Is Said to Be Remedy for Hog Cholera.

The "Douglas mixture" is a tonic, a preventive of sickness and will cure diarrhea in fowls and is also said to be a cure for the cholera in hogs. It is prepared in the following manner:

Dissolve one pound of copperas in a gallon of water; then add one-half ounce of sulphuric acid. The sulphuric acid prevents the copperas from settling in the bottom.

After the acid is settled, put the preparation in a stone jar and it will keep indefinitely. If you should put the acid in the jug and then pour the water on, it would quite likely break the jug.

Two tablespoonfuls of the mixture added to each gallon of the drinking water will keep the fowls from having a great many diseases.—E. R.

Stealing a Nest.

A hen will use extreme caution when going to a stolen nest to lay and will cackle loudly leaving the nest. This is to discover the whereabouts of the rest of the fowls, as the male bird will answer her.

BEST CURE FOR DANDRUFF

Distressing Affliction May Be Got Rid of by Application of Simple Remedy.

Many of my girl friends have been troubled with dandruff. I believe Hortense is right when she says that dandruff is infectious, and that the public use of combs and brushes found in the dressing rooms at receptions, and other social affairs, is a very dangerous practise.

Every one's best friend may have dandruff and unwittingly infect one's head with it by the trying on of a hat. However, if you are so unfortunate as to have it the best treatment is a simple one. Rub olive oil into the scalp every night with the finger tips. This is bound to be effective.

For several nights I have been unable to sleep. Sometimes it is far in the morning before I am really soundly sleeping, and in the meantime I toss and turn fretfully. Hortense is kind to put me under one of her cures. It consists of a hot bath just before retiring with a good spine rub, and a glass of hot milk. She says the room must be cool, and I must not try to play or do any mental problems after retiring. The brain must be inactive, and the environment quiet and conducive to rest.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

To Set Colors.

Now is the time when the "forehanded" woman is getting some of her summer sewing done. Before making up the colored wash materials she shrinks them and "sets" the colors. Green and lavender materials will retain their coloring, unhurt by laundry work, if they are soaked at first 15 minutes in about two gallons of cold water to which half a cupful of strong vinegar has been added. Salted water, or water to which a turpentine has been added, will set pinks and blues. Colored silk stockings may be successfully washed by following the same rules.

Dresses are made of striped silk, with scalloped flounces and natty little boleros.

HANDLING THE FARM POULTS

Wing Feathers Should Be Pulled When the Youngsters Are From Four to Six Days Old.

According to some good authorities, little turkeys stand a better chance of living and thriving if long wing feathers are pulled when they are four to six days old. At this time they come out easily. No doubt this prevents too much strength being taken from their systems by the extreme growth of the long feathers that hang down (almost drag sometimes), giving the little birds an unthrifty appearance.

When turkeys are about two weeks old, says a writer in Inland Farmer, we begin to feed them just a little cracked wheat and other small grains such as chicks do well on, making the change by degrees. When feeding milk curd we sprinkle it lightly with charcoal occasionally; this helps prevent bowel trouble. And once in awhile when we are giving moistened feed we sprinkle it lightly with little chick grit.

If you find young turkeys drooping, the first thing to look for is lice and watch about feeding too much. On farm range a turkey hen will raise her flock with very little feed from the house; just enough to keep them tame and let them know they have a home. The little turks won't stand domesticating as a chick will. They have to have plenty of air; won't do to shut them in a close coop.

Important in Breeding.

The most important thing in poultry breeding, or any other kind of stock breeding, is to have one desirable element predominating. That is totally wanting in the case of mongrels; nothing whatever is fixed about them, and the innumerable conflicting elements in their composition, each striving for mastery, only insures mediocrity.

One good way to start hens to eating eggs, is to throw out nearly whole egg shells to them. It will materially assist in this, if some of the shells have a little of the egg still attached to them.

MONEY

Saved on Automobiles

Why pay a big price for a new car when a slightly used one will answer the same purpose. We have slightly used cars at very low prices.

We have satisfied others. We can satisfy you.

Consult us before going elsewhere.

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An Announcement

Wilmington, Del., June 24th, 1913

I beg to announce that I have opened an office at 807 Shipley St., to conduct a General Real Estate, Mortgage and Fire Insurance Business. Formerly with W. E. Powell, 839 Market.

William E. Lee

HAVE YOU A KODAK?

Let us DEVELOP and PRINT your films.

Mail Order Work a Specialty at

THE ROYAL STUDIO

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Developing FREE. Write for Price List.

Enlargements made. All sizes.

The Transcript $1.00

Sheriff's Sales

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 18TH DAY OF JULY 1914,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said city of New Castle, County and State aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at point on the Southeast side of Third street (formerly Orange street) at the distance of One Hundred and Forty-two feet and four inches northeasterly from the intersection of Harmony street with Third street, at a corner for lands now or formerly of Alfred Betts; thence with said Third street northeasterly twenty-five feet and two inches to a corner for another lot of said Alfred Betts; thence with said Betts's land southeasterly one hundred and thirty-five feet to a line of a lot of William White; thence thereby southwesterly twenty-five feet two inches to a line of the first mention land of Alfred Betts; thence thereby northwesterly one hundred and thirty-five feet to the said side of Third street and place of beginning.

Be the contents thereof what they may, with a two story brick store and dwelling thereon erected.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of George D. Williams, Administrator of George Williams, deceased mortgagor, who survived his wife, Amanda P. Williams, deceased co-mortgagor, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 1, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levai Facias, to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 18TH DAY OF JULY, 1914,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the two story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Westerly side of duPont street at the distance of Twenty-eight feet and two inches Northerly from the Northerly side of Conrad street, thence Westerly, parallel with Conrad street and passing through the middle of the party wall between the house on this lot and the house on the lot adjoining on the South, seventy-nine feet to the Easterly side of a three feet wide alley extending parallel with duPont street and opening into Conrad street; thence Northerly along said alley side and parallel with duPont street fourteen feet to a point; thence Easterly, parallel with Conrad street passing through the middle of the party wall between the house on this lot and the house on the lot adjoining on the North, seventy-nine feet to the aforesaid Westerly side of duPont street; thence thereby Southerly fourteen feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may. Together with the use of said alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward J. Conner, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 1, 1914.

Civil Engineering and Surveying

P. F. JOHNS

Warwick, Md.

(County Surveyor of Cecil County) Land surveys in this and adjacent counties promptly attended to and lines accurately defined. 35 years practical experience. Grades, levels and drainage correctly given. Charges moderate.

FOR SALE !

For sale by Wm. E. Lee only. Owing to death of the owner, a farm 37 acres on State Road, 15 minutes' walk from Armstrong Station, seven-room house, barn, corn crib, poultry house, all nearly new. Including all the growing crops, four acres tomatoes, five acres in potatoes, five acres in corn, young orchard of 75 trees. Possession at once.

WM. E. LEE,
807 Shipley St., Wilmington,
or Middletown, Del.

Notice-Dividend!

THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN.

Middletown, Del., June 27th, 1914.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE and ONE-HALF (3 1-2) PER CENT, for the last six months, payable on and after July 1st, 1914.

JAS. D. DAVIS, Jr., Cashier.

Notice-Dividend!

CITIZEN'S NATIONAL BANK
Middletown, Delaware, June 30, 1914.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT, clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 15th, 1914.

JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier.

Notice-Dividend!

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF ODESSA, July 1st, 1914.

The Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three and one half per cent clear of taxes, payable on and after the 8th inst.

JOS. G. BROWN, Cashier.

For Sale

Two Economic Boilers, one 75 h. p., one 100 h. p., good for 100 pounds of steam.

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WAWASET PARK

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$3,000 IN PURSES

Big Field of Entries of Fastest Horses in the East in Every Class

PROGRAM

TUESDAY, JULY 21st
2.25 Pace ..... Purse $300.00
2.14 Pace ..... Purse $300.00
2.17 Trot ..... Purse $300.00

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22d
Trot, 3-Year-Old ..... Purse $300.00
2.25 Trot ..... Purse $300.00
2.20 Pace ..... Purse $300.00

THURSDAY, JULY 23d
2.11 Pace ..... Purse $300.00
2.20 Trot ..... Purse $300.00
2.14 Trot ..... Purse $300.00
2.17 Trot ..... Purse $300.00

WORTH COMING MILES TO SEE

Delaware Horse Show Association

Shur Shine

The best Scratch Remover.

Unsurpassed for cleaning and dusting Furniture of all kinds, Automobiles, Carriages, and hard-wood floors.

Sold by mail and packed in unbreakable mailing cases; thus assuring you of no breakage. 4 ounce bottle post paid, 25c.

Mail orders filled the same day received.

Address,
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Middletown, - Del.

GERMOZONE'S Big Value

Is not so much in its great efficiency as a remedy for roup, canker, chicken pox and other diseases of poultry, but it is the greatest bowel regulator in the world for either poultry or stock (including pet stock), counteracting, especially, bowel troubles due to musty, spoiled or improper food. With man, fowls or animals, regular bowels means health. Continued irregularity means some sickness, difficult to cure if not fatal. Thousands give Germozone regularly twice a week to chickens, young and old, at the same time having it ever handy as a ready remedy for other diseases. Sold by dealers or postpaid. One size only, 50 cents.

FOR SALE BY J. E. DENNY

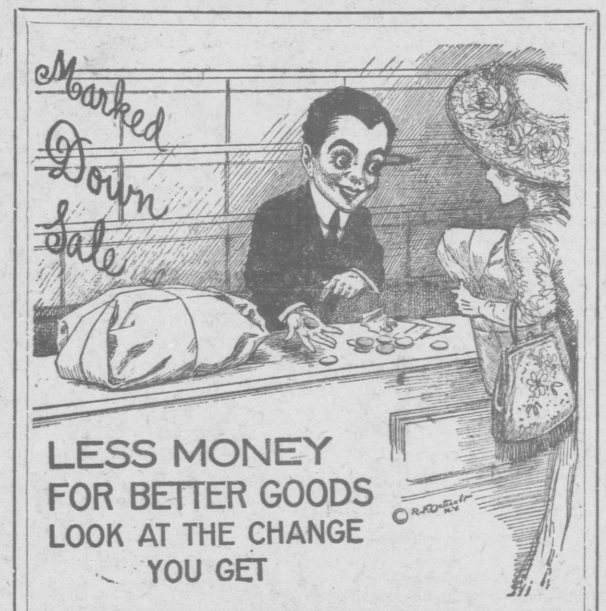
Augustine Beach

The first Dance of the Season will be given

Saturday, July 4, '14

and thereafter each Thursday evening, for the balance of the Summer

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS
DENTIST
MIDDLETOWN, DEL
(Office of the late Dr. Stites)



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Men 20 Cents — Ladies 15 Cents

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You might as well follow your friends and order now for you surely are going to sooner or later. It has proven a God send to thousands who have tested it. Absolutely sanitary—always clean, it is the applicator that opens your pores—cleans them of dirt and oily deposits—does this with all the thoroughness of a turkish bath. It would be very costly to provide a bathroom with equal facilities. Yes its portable. A child can move it from one room to another.

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Turns night into day. Gives better light than gas, electricity or 15 ordinary lamps at one-tenth the cost. For Homes, Stores, Halls, Churches. A child can carry it. Makes its own light from common gasoline. Absolutely SAFE.

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Will pay for itself in ninety days. Best reading lamp in the world. No wick, no chimney, no mantle trouble, no dirt, no odor, no smoke. Guaranteed 5 years. FOR SALE BY

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Agents wanted.

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cannot be better examplified than in a home that is furnished in the best of taste. Have a view to artistic effects and to the prevailing styles. Our warerooms represent the final verdict in up-to-the-minute furniture. Substantial, elegant suits for parlor, bedroom or dinning room. Let us extend to you a helping hand.

W. J. WILSON — Middletown, Del.

Our Store will be open daily from 7.30 a. m. to 6 p. m. during July and August.

JULY SALE

Our Store will be open SATURDAYS from 7.30 a. m. to 11.30 p. m.

What is success? It is not alone the reaching of certain high records in volume of business in any certain month—as we have done during the month of June. Nor does the mere attainments of the point where business permanency and satisfactory average returns an capital are assured, constitute complete success. To all these must be added the consciousness of having followed certain high ideals and the satisfaction of having given overflowing measures of SERVICE—always true to Ourselves, to our Employees and to the Public.

We began months ago to plan for June, July and August Special Sale with the determination to make this the greatest three months of the Summer Season to sell more Merchandise than in any of the former months. Our large increase in business during the month of June shows that, our patrons have certainly taken advantage of the many bargains we offered during the month of June.

Now we enter upon the first week of our July Sale which we expect to break all records as we have planed to give very exceptional values to our customers, on the one hand is our ambition, to excel our volume of trade, on the other to increase and desire, and their customers need both sides the consionsness readiness for economy. On and satisfaction. Many of service, fair exchange have been secured at much below Market Values, by taking advantage of conditions in the wholesale market new lots of Merchandise taking over Season-end Stocks and surplus lots—we have saved hundreds of dollars for our Customers.

SUCCESS

We have made many reductions in our regular stock of ladies', men's and Children's wear.

Ladies' and Misses' Special Reductions

Ladies' all wool suits, suitable for early fall or for vacation. Also, linen suits and linen coats. About two hundred Ladies' and Misses' dresses. Most every new style, color and new material, every one up to the minute, you can buy them 1-2 to 1-3 off, and many other bargains are waiting here for you.

Please do your shopping during the day as our store will be closed at 6 p. m. except Saturdays during July and August, in order to give our clerks the hot evenings off.

FOGEL & BURSTAN'S DEPT. STORE

Corner Broad and Main Street

Middletown :: :: :: :: Delaware

SPECIAL ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS

OCEAN CITY, MD.

Thursdays, July 30, August 13 and 27

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SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

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From Middletown, Del.

Thursday, July 23, August 6 and 20

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